

One Room School Is More Than Fond Memory



Seven-year-old Sinclair Boswell, deep in his reader at the Nottingham School, indicates it doesn't take a fresh cover to make an interesting book.



THAT old institution of nostalgic memory for many—the one-room school—is more than a sweet reverie out in Prince Georges County, Maryland. It's still found in many other American countrysides, but none has preserved the authentic atmosphere of the one-room school of song and story better than these nearby schools. For instance (above), there's the little school at Nottingham, presided over by Mrs. Mary G. Loveless, shown reading to her class—of all grades. The County Board of Education regards the one-room schools as outmoded and means soon to eliminate them.



Lunch time at the Nottingham School. Soup made piping hot on an oil stove is mighty welcome on a cold day. Lucille Bell does the serving and in the waiting line of all ages are (left to right) Erma Sweeney, George Rawlings, Geneva Kidwell and Joseph Richardson.



Water in a tin basin is just as cleansing as any other. Ellsworth Boswell poured it from the bucket to wash his hands, while Herbert Griffith draws a drink from the water cooler.



On a snappy day at the Brookridge School stoking the stove is the most important chore of the day. Here the job falls to 11-year-old William MacKenzie, who gets plenty of exercise in the course of the day with his 3-mile walk to school.

Star Staff Photos by F. Routt.



The 14 pupils in the Brookridge School are just enough to form a cozy circle around the glowing stove on a cold day. Everybody is happy as Miss Elizabeth McCormick, teacher, conducts class.

(See page 3.)